

# THE INTELLIGENCER

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1915.

Stefansson, the explorer, is the luckiest man on the globe. He was in the Arctic regions for a whole year and didn't know the war was going on.

A fine time for a man to marry is when he gets old enough to know all about women, opines the York News. We are astonished at Bro. Bell. Doesn't he know that a man could never qualify to marry under a condition like that.

The big American bankers were very dubious about that \$500,000,000 war loan—until it was put over on remarkably favorable terms. Then everybody scrambled to subscribe. It looks as if Wall Street fooled that bunch of British financiers.

General von Bissing, military governor-general of Belgium, has issued a decree forbidding the artificial blinding of song birds. "It is a cruelty which I can by no means tolerate," he says. Birds probably have more feelings than Belgians. Still, if there had been a few such decrees in behalf of the natives a year ago last summer—

The scientific hygienists say that rats and fleas are far greater destroyers of life than the war. And they are superior to human beings in that they don't destroy their own kind. Some day men will learn from these enemies, and fight them, instead of wasting combative energy in mutual slaughter.

"There is such a thing as being too proud to fight," said President Wilson on a certain memorable occasion. There is also such a thing as being too tired to fight. And it seems to be Germany's policy to reduce us to the requisite state of tiredness by protracting the submarine controversy through an interminable exchange of diplomatic notes.

Regarding the question still warmly debated in many states, whether women would use the ballot if they had it, a Wyoming woman rises to remark that the women of her state cast 33 per cent of the vote, although the constitution only 33 per cent of the adult population. Maybe that'll hold the "sax" for a while—and maybe it won't. Women are skilled in convincing men, but it's a pretty hard job for one woman to convince another of anything.

## FOOLISH MR. FORD

Not all the foolish things in connection with war are happening on the other side of the "Pond." Americans, living in America, are giving us some good examples occasionally of how folks supposed to be possessed of a reasonable amount of mentality may do some mighty queer things. If reports be true, the highly esteemed potentate of the automobile manufacturing world, Henry Ford, is the latest to give us a glowing example of narrow mindedness in this respect.

Sir Henry, it would appear, is allowing his hatred of war get the upper hand of his better judgment, and, incidentally, his humanity.

A dispatch states that the Russian government recently placed with the Ford automobile plant an order for 150 ambulances, with the assurance that they were to be used solely for the Red Cross service. Then Mr. Ford, so the story goes, learned of the deal and vetoed it, returning the checks which had been passed as an advance payment on the machines.

It's pretty certain that lack of ambulances in which to transport the wounded from the battlefields would not bring the war to a close. Ambulances are not a means of carrying on war; they are merely contrivances for use in ameliorating the suffering of the wounded after war has done its terrible work.

It strikes us as about as sensible for Mr. Ford to cancel the order for ambulances as it would be for the head of a big laboratory in this country to cancel an order for a consignment of ether for use by the surgeons in the war hospitals in amputating shattered limbs of soldiers who had been wounded in the trenches. "No," says the head of the laboratory, "I will not furnish ether for the surgeons in putting the wounded soldiers to sleep while they saw their limbs off. I will show my disapproval of war by letting the wounded soldiers groan and writhe in agony while they, wide awake, lie on the operating tables and have their arms and legs sawed off; their jaw bones taken off or other parts of the body blasted, hacked, sawed and repaired." "The quality of mercy is not strained, etc."

## THOSE GERMAN BOMBS

The arrest and confession of Robert Fay, the self-styled German army officer, and his accomplices in the scheme to blow up American merchant ships, have revealed the most pretentious of anti-American plots. And yet this seems but a detail of the great web of conspiracy woven by German influences and backed by German money.

Subsidized propaganda has given place to crime. And the question of chief interest to the American people now is, whether such crimes as Fay's gang have planned and such as others have actually accomplished have really been subsidized by the German government and perpetrated with the aid or acquiescence of the German authorities of Berlin and Washington.

Fay and Scholz and the rest are in themselves of little importance. The assassin who shot J. P. Morgan and placed bombs on American ships was of little importance. Such men constitute a grave menace to American life, property and peace, but they can be dealt with as other criminals are.

If, however, such crimes are being directed from Germany, by a supposedly friendly government, they are as serious as were the Slavic plots against Austria which culminated in the assassination of the Austrian heir to the crown and gave Austria her pretext for precipitating the great war.

We do not want war, as Austria did. But we do want to know whether it is Germany, rather than irresponsible individual Germans, that is blowing up our ships and factories.

## LADY STRIKE-BREAKERS

One of the strangest things about women is the failure of the "sheltered woman" to sympathize with her working sister. It is seen in most households where maids are employed. It is seen in women's treatment of waitresses and store clerks. It appeared in a surprising degree when comfortable women of Colorado defended the starvation and slaughter of miners' families. There is a new and striking example in a rubber factory at Trenton, N. J.

Thirty-five girls employed in this factory went on a strike. They didn't demand a reduction of their ten-hour day, nor higher wages. All they asked was that their workroom be made more sanitary and comfortable. Any man would suppose that such a characteristically feminine demand

would enlist the sympathy of other women regardless of class prejudice. And that is where any man would fail to fathom the feminine mind. For this is what happened:

The wives of the officials of the company, eleven in number, marched to the factory and took the girls' places as strike breakers. How long will these women, unused to labor, keep on trimming rubber from 7 a. m. until 6 p. m., in a room which poor working girls found intolerable, remains to be seen. The ladies in question are determined to demonstrate that the place is sanitary.

To a great number of American women, these strike-breakers are heroines. To the women of the working class they are contemptible. It modern feminism means anything, it means that these two classes of women must be reconciled. But how reconcile them? Class feeling is still far stronger than sex solidarity. Women differ along economic lines just as men do.

## SCOUTS AND "FRATS"

High School fraternities have fallen into general disrepute in recent years, and in many cities are absolutely forbidden by the school authorities. The crowning condemnation of them comes from the Boy Scouts.

One of the eastern Boy Scout organizations has publicly expressed its "unequivocal and unalterable disapproval" of the high school "frats," because of the demoralizing influence they exert on the students. In almost every case where a scout joins a "frat," he seems to deteriorate. His school work suffers, his morals tend to become lax, his ideals are dimmed.

When it comes to a controversy between the scouts and the "frats," the public has no difficulty in choosing sides. The admirable character of the Boy Scout movement is recognized almost universally. It has enlisted the natural interest and instincts of American boys and turned them into wholesome and constructive channels, giving them a love for clean sport and fair play, building them up physically, stiffening their moral fiber, teaching them self-reliance, showing them how to get the keenest enjoyment out of healthful activities.

The high school fraternities represent a striking contrast. However praiseworthy they may be in intent, their results are nearly always objectionable. The trouble is that boys of the high school age are not mature enough to be trusted with secret social clubs. Inevitably they make mistakes, abuse their isolated freedom, let the fascination of it interfere with study and exercise, and develop a class spirit inconsistent with high school democracy.

College men, being more mature and responsible, can be more safely trusted with the privileges of fraternity life, although even they abuse it sometimes. For mere boys' fraternities, however, there is no excuse.

## COMMON SENSE IN THE TRENCHES

What would happen if the war were left to the men who are fighting it, instead of to the kings and diplomats, is indicated in this story, told by an English officer:

The day before the big British attack near Loos, in northern France, the British soldiers in the first trench saw a board shoved up by the Germans in the trench opposite. It bore the inscription:

THE ENGLISH ARE FOOLS. Nobody took the trouble even to shoot at it. Soon the board was lowered, then raised again with this addition—

THE FRENCH ARE FOOLS. The English soldiers ignored that, too. But they began to wake up when the board was lowered again and hoisted with the legend—

WE ARE FOOLS. That drew loud and prolonged applause. The next time the board appeared the British waited eagerly for its re-appearance, and burst into an uproar of applause when they read—

WHY NOT ALL GO HOME? For once, in one little segment of two thousand miles of trenches, common sense reigned. The next day they ran bayonets through each other's ribs.

A New Genius. A famous botanist, whose experience is told by Answers, found a plant that he did not know. At that moment a shock-headed lad strolled along the road and stopped to gaze open-mouthed at him.

"I say!" called the botanist urgently. "See that plant there—that pale pink one in the corner? Do you know it?"

"Uh-huh!" said the country boy briefly. "What's its name? Do you know what family it belongs to?"

"The lad, jerking a grubby thumb over his shoulder toward a little cottage, said tersely, 'Ignorant!'

## A LINE o' DOPE

Weather Forecast—Fair Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. A. D. Oliphant, assistant secretary of State Charities and Correction Commission, stopped over in the city last night enroute from Walhalla and Pickens to Greenwood. Yesterday Mr. Oliphant inspected the county jails and convict camps of Oconee and Pickens county, and at Greenwood will inspect the county jail today. He reported finding the Oconee jail in splendid condition, although that Pickens jail was well kept, too.

A meeting of the members of the Anderson Association of Life Insurance Agents will be held this evening at 8 o'clock at Hotel Chiquola. As is customary at these meetings, dinner will be served, after which the business of the occasion will be transacted. In making the announcement yesterday of the meeting President Dickson asked for a full meeting of the membership.

## TEUTONS ARE TRYING TO TRAP MAIN SERB ARMY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

London, Oct. 29.—The Austro-Germans and Bulgarians completed the first phase of the campaign in Serbia by joining hands in the northeastern corner of the country. They also enhanced this military advantage by procuring of free passage down the Danube.

A flotilla of steamers, it is said, is already waiting to transport war materials and if Serbia can't interfere with these arrangements the Bulgarians' ammunition shortage should soon be relieved and her offensive power greatly strengthened. The progress of the Bulgarian troops east and places the Serbian army in an increasingly dangerous position. The capture of Nish would make possible communication through Belgrade, Nish and Sofia between the Teutonic allies.

The Germans and Austrians are advancing over a wide front from the north. The front passes from Valjevo in a broad curve, slightly southeast to the Danube at Kladovo, where it joins the Bulgarian right wing.

Rumor continues to circulate to the Greek government intentions hostile to the entente powers and even goes so far as to say that Greece has an understanding with Bulgaria and at upon the allied troops landed at Saloniki. No such designs are really land and France continue to watch the political situation at Athens with ill-concealed anxiety.

Sir Edward Grey, foreign secretary, said today that the Greek espousal of the cause of the German powers was an impossibility. Similar assurances come from authoritative Greek sources.

London, Oct. 29.—Reuters Athens correspondent learns from Serbian sources that the French operating in the heights of Valandovo, Rabinova and Tatar Liofre dominating strategic points to hold out much longer. There is no recent news at Athens from the northern Serbian front. It is reported that Turkey is about to rescind its decree of belligerence with a threat of the entente powers to confiscate German property in the belligerent countries.

## Who Loveth Much.

In certain villages of Hersault, a province of France, a curious and touching custom has grown up since the great war began, says The New York Evening Post. The villagers write upon the doors of their houses the names of any members of their families who are fighting for the defense of their native land, and after each name they set down the glorious or tragic details of what has happened to these loved ones since the front.

There you learn that the son of the house is wounded and a prisoner, and that the father has been decorated, and a little further on that the son-in-law has been killed.

Upon one door a yeomanry found this eloquent and pathetic inscription: "Jean Marie, my husband has been mentioned for gallantry in army orders. The past is no more. I forgive him. May he come home again! I will welcome him with open arms."

Lover (passionately).—Sir, I love the very ground your daughter walks on! Father grimly.—No doubt you do—it's worth \$200 a front foot.—Town Topic.

Binks.—What's the latest war news from the outlying districts? Jinks.—I don't know—except each district seems to be outlying all creation.—Florida Times-Union.

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## AMERICAN NEGRO HAD CLOSE CALL IN FRANCE

"Niggah John" of Boston Tells of Experiences in Champagne Where Foreign Legion Suffered Heavy Losses.

Paris, Oct. 28.—(By Mail.)—The Foreign Legion's American contingent was nearly wiped out in the great Champagne advance. One of the few who came out whole was John Frederick Brown, ordinarily known as "Niggah John" of Boston.

I saw him in the hospital here. "Where are you wounded, John?" I asked. "I ain't wounded," grinned John, "I's jes paralyzed. We was goin' up a slope with all kinds of things comin' down at us an' a great big German Jack Johnson hit me right in the middle of the back, and 'lawdy me, mistah! I sho' though ma days was ovah."

The Jack Johnson, the nurse explained, only bruised John's back and probably deadened his legs, may be temporarily.

John used to work in an automobile house around Warren and Tremont streets, Boston, and it seems such a long cry from there to a Champagne battlefield that I asked him why he joined the Foreign Legion.

"Lawdy, man!" said John through his perpetual smile. "I guess I allus did have mo' curiosity than intelligence."

"Still, you saw the big battle; that's something."

"Yah bet it was something," said John. "When I left Paris we went to the Vosges first. Then they sent us to Champagne for the mill. We started in the fight from a place just north of Swipes (Gulpen)."

"That Saturday mornin' we started off in close formation, like the Germans, and we was all mighty worried 'cause if any one of them shells had hit us it would a wiped out the whole company."

"Well, we started up a hill that away. Then I say out loud 'hop!' the officer would hear me, 'why don't that man spread us out tirrallour—that's what the French call a skirmish line you know—but the officer didn't pay no 'tention to me. When all the fellows started crying the same thing but the officer didn't change his mind till he got good and ready."

"But after a while he did order us to spread out and we shooed 'obey. For coming down that hill was a whole arsenal full of machine gun bullets an' cannon balls an' chunks of dirt and everything."

"The officer told us to 'entrench and keep our heads down but he didn't used to our heads just naturally sagged all by their own selves."

"Ever' once and a while we'd get up an' run toward where we got to the top of the hill the Germans got skered an' beat backward. We kept after them till finally we got caught in a pocket where we had machine guns in front of us' an' on both sides an' shells burstin' in the middle."

"That's where I got mine. They told us to lay down flat an' keep under them mitrailleuse bullets—that's what the French call a machine gun—but I jest wanted say yuh simply can't duck them bullets; they seem to kinder hop skip and jump along the ground."

"When that Jack Johnson hit me in the back, 'Oh Lawdy, I said to mahself, 'I guess I gawn't that cont-a-day all right NOW, but the futuh looks mighty dark."

"How many days were you in the

fight?" I asked. "Jus' a little portion of one day was enough to hold me," said John. "What other Americans were in the battle with you?"

"To tell you the honest truth Mistah," said John, "ah didn't have time to look around and see. I was fairly busy keepin' track of one fren of mine from Boston."

Just then the nurse came in with lunch. "Dat am some food!" cried John, wreathen in smiles. "Jes' smelt dat bacon! If Gen'ul Joffry'll listen tuh me he can end dis war in half a day. Jes' set a million plate of dis bacon along the top of de 'French trenches an' the Germans'll jest matchally crawl ovah an' beg to surrender."

Of the American in the Foreign Legion, John finally remembered that he had heard William Dugan of Al Albany, N. Y., and Christopher Charles of Brooklyn were missing, as were several others; and that Jack Casey, former cartoonist, of San Francisco had been wounded in the foot.

"In the Legion," he said, "they have all sorts of charms to bring good luck but I reckon the left hand foot of a grave yard rabbit we Americans use is about the best of all."

"What makes you think so?" I asked. "Ah'm heah, 'ain't ah?" said John.

"Does your boy take kindly to farm life, now that he has finished college?" "Oh, yes," replied Farmer Cobles. "He says that after the strenuous four years he's been through it's a pleasure to loaf around home and watch the hired mca at work."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## Germany's Weakness.

(Atlantic Monthly.)

There is a residuum of truth in the assertion that Germany during the last generation has overreached herself, writes Kuno Francke. So far as this is the case, she bears her part of the guilt of having conjured up the present world calamity. In saying this, I am not thing of Germany's consistent policy of formidable armament. For I fail to see how Germany could have afforded not to prepare for war, so long as she found herself surrounded by neighbors, every one of them anxious to curb her rising power. What I am thinking of is a split of superciliousness which, as a very natural concomitant of a century of extraordinary achievement, has developed, especially during the last 25 years in the ruling classes of Germany.

The manifestations of this spirit have been many and varied. In German domestic conditions it has led to the growth of a capitalistic class as snobbish and overbearing as it is resourceful and intelligent, counteracting by its uncompromising Herrenmoral the good effect of the wide and provident social legislation inaugurated by Bismarck. It has led to "excesses" of military rule and to assertions of autocratic power which have embittered German party politics and have driven large numbers of Liberal voters into the Socialist ranks, as the only party consistently and unwaveringly upholding parliamentary rights. In Germany's foreign relations it has led to a policy which was meant to be firm, but had an appearance of arrogance and aggressiveness and easily aroused suspicion. Suspicion of Germany led to her isolation. And her isolation has finally brought on the war.



Miss Gertrude Barker as Barbara in "The Winning of Barbara Worth" at The Anderson, Matinee and Night, Wednesday, November 4.